

THE GOAT

“A” “H” “Q” “B”

ROYAL MONTHLY CHRONICLE CANADIAN DRAGOONS

PRICE 10 CENTS

Published at St. Johns, P.Q.
With the Permission of Lt. Col. W. H. Bell, D.S.O.

Yearly Subscription, \$1.00.

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SEPTEMBER, 1926

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**THE LATE LIEUTENANT GEOFFREY CROSIER
HILLIARD, ROYAL CANADIAN DRAGOONS.**

Born at Lakefield, Ont., 1897. Educated at the Lakefield Preparatory School and the Highfield Collegiate Institute, Hamilton. Entered the Royal Military College, Kingston, in September, 1914. Granted a special war commission in the Royal Canadian Dragoons, December 23rd, 1915. Proceeded overseas in command of the 7th Overseas Draft, from the Depot Squadron, Toronto, in February, 1917. Proceeded to France temporarily attached to the 19th Infantry Battalion, C. E. F., August, 1917. Seriously wounded at Paschendale on November 10th, 1917, and died of wounds a few weeks later at the Duchess of Westminster Hospital. He was buried at Etaples, France.

Personal & Regimental

(St. Johns)

Vice-Admiral Sir Walter Cowan, K.C.B., C.M.G., of the North Atlantic Fleet, whose flagship, H. M.S. Calcutta, is at present in Montreal, visited the barracks on Thursday last and had luncheon in the Officers Mess. He was accompanied by Brig.-Gen. C. J. Armstrong, C.B., C.M.G., District Officer Commanding Military District No. 4, Montreal.

Nursing Sister F. H. Wylie, R.C., R.C.A.M.C., spent a week in Ottawa recently, where she attended the Graduate Nurses Association convention. She was present at the unveiling of the tablet erected in the Hall of Fame at the Parliament Buildings in memory of the Canadian nursing sisters who gave their lives during the Great War, and also at the reunion dinner held at the Chateau Laurier for returned nursing sisters. Mrs. T. A. James, of Toronto, also attended the above functions and shared rooms with Miss Wylie at the Victoria Chambers.

Captain L. D. Hammond attended the horse show at the Central Canada Exhibition at Ottawa, and during his stay in the capital was the guest of Captain H. P. Bate, C.F.A.

Major D. B. Bowie, D.S.O., spent two days in Ottawa on duty last month, and during his stay witnessed a portion of the horse show at the Central Canada Exhibition.

Major F. Sawers, M.C., S.M. (W.O.1.) J. H. Dowdell, and Q. M.S.I. R.J. Brown, (I.C.) have returned from a two weeks camp with the K.C. Hussars at Aldershot, N.S.

Major J. V. Williams, M.C. R. C.A.M.C., who is at present on three weeks leave, spent the first two weeks on a hunting trip in the vicinity of Almont, Ont. Then returning to St. Johns, left for Kingston, accompanied by Mrs. Williams and Masters Jack and Jim.

Captain M. H. A. Drury spent a week in Sherbrooke, attending the exhibition, and during his stay was the guest of Dr. and Mrs. W. A. Farwell, Dufferin Avenue.

The following extracts from "Hoof Prints," the weekly publication of Fort Ethan Allan, Vermont, who exchange regularly with

"The Goat," are culled from their social notes:

"Major Hartland MacDougall, captain of the Montreal Polo Team, will be the house guest of Capt. and Mrs. Page during the polo tournament.

G. L. Ogilvie, the great Montreal back, will be the guest of Major and Mrs. Talbot over the week-end.

Lieut. John Corridan will play host to Gordon Reed and Blair Gordon, also of the Montreal Polo Team.

There were numerous onlookers at and participants in the Horse Show on Wednesday that were not members of the regular garrison. We noticed Mrs. Bowie, Mrs. Hammond and Miss Mace of St. Johns, Que., and, of course, Colonel Greer.

Major and Mrs. Talbot entertained at a buffet luncheon at their quarters after the Horse Show. Among the guests not members of the Post were Captain and Mrs. Hammond, Miss Mace, General Hay, General Johnson, Mrs. Charles Woodbury, Mrs. F. Wells, and Mrs. Warren Austin.

On Thursday evening Colonel and Mrs. Birnie entertained at dinner for the following guests: Col. and Mrs. Griffith, Col. Greer, Captain Hammond, Captain and Mrs. deLorimer, Captain and Mrs. Page, Lieut. Corridan and Miss Sue Birnie."

Captain and Mrs. R. E. Balders motored to Fort Ethan Allan to attend the dance at the Burlington Yacht Club on Saturday, September 11th, and whilst at the Post were guests of Captain and Mrs. Ferrin.

Mrs. M. Drury, who has spent the past two months with her parents, Dr. and Mrs. A. W. Farwell, in Sherbrooke, has returned to St. Johns.

Mrs. L. D. Hammond motored to Ottawa for a week-end, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Martin Brown, of Itherville. They attended the Horse Show and were rewarded by witnessing Capt. Hammond win several of his ribbons.

Mrs. H. L. S. Salmon, who has been spending the past six weeks at Carillon, Que., has returned to St. Johns, and will be the guest of Capt. and Mrs. Drury until she departs for her new home in Halifax, N.S., about October 5th.

Major F. Sawers, M.C., is proceeding on leave, and is accompanying Mrs. Bowie on a motor trip to Toronto, where Mrs. Bowie will visit her mother, Mrs. Ruth-

ford, and her uncle, Brig.-Gen. C. M. Nelles, at Niagara-on-the-Lake.

Orders have been issued instructing "A" Squadron, R. C. D., to furnish a travelling escort in Quebec for the out-going and incoming Governor-Generals. It is expected they will leave for Quebec about the 29th of this month. The detail of the personnel to form this escort has not yet definitely been decided upon.

We are pleased to report that S.S.M. Smith appears to be making satisfactory recovery from his serious illness. We are pleased to see him walking about the barracks, and leading the cheering at football games, etc. Mrs. Smith and Master Charlie Smith have returned to St. Johns.

During the coming few months it is expected that there will be many changes in the officer personnel of "A" Squadron, R.C.D. Major D. B. Bowie, D.S.O., Officer Commanding "A" Squadron, has been selected to proceed to England to attend the Senior Officers' School at Sheerness. During his stay abroad he will also be attached to the War Office for a short period, and also to our sister regiment, the 1st Royal Dragoons. Major and Mrs. Bowie expect to sail about the 20th of October and will be absent from St. Johns for approximately six months.

Captain F. G. Berteau and his family are expected to arrive on transfer from "B" to "A" Squadron about October 1st.

The proposed transfer of Capt. Wood from "B" to "A" Squadron has been cancelled and Lieut. Chadwick will be transferred instead. Lieut. Chadwick is expected to arrive in the early portion of December, and Capt. M. H. A. Drury, who was to have been trans-

ferred from "A" to "B" Squadron on October 1st, will remain in St. Johns until after the arrival of Lieut. Chadwick.

It is expected that Major R. S. Timmis, D.S.O., Officer Commanding "B" Squadron, R.C.D., will be temporarily transferred to St. Johns to command the Cavalry Barracks during Major Bowie's absence.

Col. H. C. Greer, R.C.A.S.C., of Ottawa, who has been spending a short leave at the Cavalry Barracks playing polo with us, has returned to Ottawa.

Tpr. English has re-joined "A" Squadron.

Sgt. Britt and family have arrived at St. Johns and are located at 11 Longueuil Street. Sgt. Britt has been posted to "A" Squadron. All members of "A" Squadron extend a hearty welcome to Sgt. Britt.

We extend congratulations to Sgt. W. F. Harding on his recent promotion. We understand that he will shortly be posted to "A" Squadron.

St. Johns United Church was the scene of a very pretty wedding on Wednesday, September 15th, when the pastor, Rev. I. Nelson, joined in matrimony Gladys, the second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Pugh, and Sergeant Robert Harris, of "A" Squadron, R. C.D. The bride who entered the church on the arm of her father, looked charming in a powder-blue dress with hat to match, and carried a bouquet of Ophelia roses and gypsophelia. Her younger sister, Bessie, who acted as bridesmaid, was daintily gowned in primrose yellow dress and picture hat, and carried a bouquet of yellow roses. The groom and his groomsman,



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Sgt. T. Sheehy, were both in the dress uniform of the Dragoons. A large gathering of friends was on hand to witness the marriage of this popular couple, and all join with us in wishing Sergeant and Mrs. Harris a future of happiness and prosperity.

After the ceremony they received their friends at the home of the bride's father, and later left for Arundel and Toronto, where they will spend their wedding trip.

During the signing of the register Mrs. Chas. Hill gave a beautiful rendering of "O Promise Me," Mrs. R. J. Sutherland accompanying her on the organ and playing the wedding marches.

Mrs. Wylie, of Almont, Ont., is spending a week in St. Johns, and is staying at the National Hotel as the guest of her daughter, Nursing Sister Wylie, R.R.C.

Old Comrades

Among those noted around the Cavalry Barracks, St. Johns, on Labour Day were Major, Olmstead, D.C.M., of Ottawa, ex-Tprs. Short, Hannah, Hodgkinson, Sawers and Rowe.

Ex-Cpl. F. Waters was at the Sherbrooke Exhibition. He was in charge of the Dominion Textile exhibit.

The following letter has been received from ex-Sgt. "Nancy" Good all:

Fox Inn,
Boxted, Essex

Editor, "The Goat,"

Dear Sir:—Am forwarding my annual subscription for "The Goat," trusting it will arrive safe.

Also wish to be remembered to all old comrades and friends.

Yours truly,

A. G. GOODALL.
September 1st, 1926.

The following is an extract from the Montreal Daily Star of September 18th, 1926:

Muirhead—Spafford

At high noon today at the First Presbyterian Church the Rev. Dr. Malcolm Campbell officiating, the marriage will be solemnized of Mrs. Mabel Edith Spafford, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Byron Barber, of Toronto, to Lieut.-Col. William Harry Muirhead, O.B.E., of Montreal, formerly of Chatham, N. B. The bride will wear a model gown of beige lace with a hat to match and will carry an old-fash-

ioned bouquet of sweetheart roses.

Mr. and Mrs. F. T. McKean will act as witnesses, the latter wearing a French gown of deep blue, combined with a lighter shade of blue, a large black velvet picture hat, and will carry pink rosebuds and forget-me-nots. Col. Muirhead and his bride will spend their honeymoon on a shooting trip in the Laurentians, and will take up their residence at 43 St. Mark street on their return.

All past and present members of the regiment join in extending, through "The Goat," their very best wishes for future happiness, prosperity and success to Lieut.-Col. and Mrs. Muirhead.

Correspondence

Editor, "The Goat,"

Cavalry Barracks, St. Johns.

Dear Sir:—Can you kindly inform me, through the medium of your excellent publication, of the best and surest manner of ridding my kitchen of cockroaches?

From yours truly,

PATERFAMILIAS,
13 Centre St., Bugward, Que.

Answer:—The following plan has been suggested to me by our own naturalist. If your kitchen is dark, damp and musty the chances are very favourable for a good deal of sport in dealing with these friendly and engaging insects. Take a dozen loaves and cut in slices. Spread one side thickly with good jam and cover your floor neatly with the bread, jam side up. Turn off all the lights for one hour and then go over the whole with a heavy garden roller. If (as I suspect) you are English, you will have your national sporting instinct for giving the other fellow a chance. You can gratify that praiseworthy impulse by using your bicycle instead of a roller, but it will take longer. It is considered rather the correct thing to ring your bell frequently in order to give these truly intelligent and handsome creatures every chance to take cover.—The Ed.

O'Brian had been wandering around London for some hours until he arrived at a spot where a street row was in progress. Dubbing this the most interesting thing he had seen so far, he touched a spectator on the arm enquired breathlessly: "Say, boss, is this a private shindy or can anywan lend a hand?"

Bytown Bits.

New Association Formed.—As a result of a two-day meeting held in the Defence Council Chamber on August 17th and 18th, of military officers interested in the Canadian Machine Gun Corps, including Major-General J. H. MacBrien, C.B., C.M.G., D.S.O., Chief of Staff, and Major-General E. C. Ashton, C.M.G., there has come into being an association which will be known as the Canadian Machine Gun Corps Association.

The aim of the new association which will embody in its membership representatives from all military units, will be to promote and maintain the esprit-de-corps and general efficiency of the Canadian Machine Gun Corps.

The following are the officers of the new association: President, Lt.-Col. B. O. Hooper, D.S.O., M.C.; Vice-president, Lt.-Col. F. W. Miller; Secretary-treasurer, Capt. G. W. Ross.

An expression of gratitude was voiced to Lt.-Col. W. K. Walker, D.S.O., M.C., and Capt. G. W. Ross, due to whose individual interest and personal efforts the association has come into existence.

The Governor-General will be asked to become patron of the association, and all machine gun officers and ex-officers of His Majesty's forces will be eligible for membership.

Among those present at the inaugural meeting were: Lieut.-Col. J. Stonehewer, Hamilton; Lieut.-Col. E. N. Chesham, London; Lieut.-Col. J. Mess, Toronto; Major A. S. Tracey, Montreal; Major J. Harris, Kingston; Lieut.-Col. Hooper, Lieut.-Col. Miller and Capt. Ross.

The Centenary. — The celebrations in connection with the Ottawa Centenary called for considerable activity on the part of the garrison. On Sunday, August 15, there was the biggest church parade held in the city for some years. In addition to the city units, the Royal 22nd Regiment, under Major J. P. Archambault, D.S.O., and the Queen's Own Rifles, from Toronto, under Col. Reg. Pellett, were on the parade. The service was held at Lansdowne Park and was conducted by His Lordship the Bishop of London, England. The vast grandstand was packed with people, and it is estimated that 100,000 persons lined the route of the procession. In the evening of Sunday the 22nd Band, under Captain O'Neill, gave a concert on parliament Hill, and the Queen's Own Band at the Chateau. The Monday evening show in front of

the grandstand was purely military and called for different stunts from the units of the garrison. The field gun demonstration by the R. C.N.V.R. and the V.C. race by the Princess Louise Dragoon Guards provided the thrills. The Guards, in full review order, did guard mounting, and the Royal 22nd and Queen's Own demonstrated company and regimental drill. The grand finale was a set scheme, the blowing-up of the Hindenburg line, in which all troops took part. The cavalry provided two troops, one being the rear guard of the retiring force and the other the advance guard of the attack. The 1st Brigade, C.F.A., had a battery of 18-pounders in action and gave a good demonstration of heavy barrage fire.

Old-Time Stuff.—The old 43rd Bugle Band, comprising men who were serving from 1880 to 1914, turned out in good force under Bugle-Major Howe for the centenary. In the late nineties and the early years of the present century the 43rd had a band to fight against. The Fenian Raid, South African and Great War veterans all did their part to make the various parades a success.

It's Down Now. — Well, those who sent their contributions for the new pole at the Canadian building can now realize that they have accomplished some good. The old pole has been taken down and may be a new one will be in position to welcome the new Governor-General on his arrival in October.

The Bisley Team.—The team to represent Canada at Bisley next year will be picked from the following. Runners-up have a good chance, as some of the high-up men usually drop out. The team with their scores in the aggregate follows:

C.Q.M.S. A. Parnell, Montreal, 664; C.S.M. W. Hawkins, Toronto, 658; Lt. J. E. Foreman, Hamilton, 658; Sgt. G. M. Emslie, Toronto, 655; Sgt. H. Burton, Toronto, 655; Sgt. J. Stoddart, Hamilton, 653; Sgt. N. McLeod, Toronto, 650; Cpl. E. G. Stock, Toronto, 649; Lt. H. W. Bishop, Ottawa, 648; Sgt. Major R. Kiddie, Toronto 646; Sgt. E. W. Beaumont, Victoria, B. C., 646; Pte. R. S. Potter, Hamilton, 646; Pte. A. G. Westman, Sherbrooke, 644; Sgt. A. S. Emery, St. John, N.G., 644; Lt. R. Storrer, Toronto, 643; Lieut. D. Burke, Ottawa, 643; Major L. Johnson, Ottawa 643; Lt. H. Rowlands, Hamilton, 643.

Next in order: Sgt. K. McGregor, Ottawa, 643; Sgt. E. J. Read, Esquimalt, B.C., 643; Cpl. G.

Preece, Guelph, 642; Sgt. D. McInnes, Edmonton, 642; Pte. J. Houlden, Hamilton, 642.

Our Visitors.—Ottawa was blessed with three visitors from the regiment during Exhibition week. Major D. B. Bowie was in town for a few days and took in the Horse Show during his stay. It was very pleasing to see him again and to hear all the good news about him. The man that never grows old, Major James Widgery, was in charge of the ring and I can testify that his voice has lost none of its old-time timbre. The third member was Captain Larry Hammond, accompanied by Witchcraft and Dolly. After playing in a bit of hard luck the first part of the week he came to the fore the last three days and managed to cop a good slice of the prize money. It is hoped that there will be a larger representation from the regiment and the permanent force at the Winter Fair in November.

The Winter Fair.—The annual Winter Fair and Horse Show will run this year commencing November 22nd. The dates have been fixed so that they do not clash with any of the other shows. The musical ride furnished by the Royal Canadian Dragoons will be among the special features this year.

Sandy Muir Passes.—At the ripe age of 92 years, there passed away in Detroit, on August 28th, Alexander Muir, for nearly thirty years a member of the 11th Hussars, the Cherry Pickers. Sandy, as he was known, joined up at the age of 18 and saw service in many parts of the Empire with his regiment. He was at Balaclava, although he did not take part in the famous charge. Afterwards he was moved to India, and upon the completion of his term with the colours, came to Canada and settled in Ottawa. For over thirty years he was caretaker at the P.L.D.G. headquarters, and all old-timers in the regiment passed through his hands. He was a lovable character and all who came in contact with him thought the world of Sandy. He moved from Ottawa some five years ago to live with a son at Port Arthur and was on a visit to a daughter when death overtook him. He was buried in Ottawa on September 1st, and the service was taken by Major the Rev. H. I. Horsey, chaplain of the 38th Highlanders.

The service was attended by large number of members of the P.L.D.G., including three ex-commanding officers and a large deputation from the Reserve Regiment.

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The passing of Sandy severs a link with the past and the glorious traditions of British cavalry.

Nuff Sed.—As the editor of this column has no one to do his work when he is not here, and as the editor-in-chief told us that he had been lucky in having help, I am going to let him find help to finish up the full page this column should have taken. Am away to see Toronto the Good and see if it is what it is cracked up to be. It may be good, but so will I. Am taking the better half along for company.

Here and There

A bachelor is a guy who didn't have a car when he was young.

Chicago is just like Alaska. The men dig for gold in the day-time and the women dig for it at night.

Ontario barber: "Wet or dry?"
Customer: "You cut my hair. Never mind what my politics are."

What is the difference between the Mohammedan religion and the Jewish?

The Mohammedan says "Great

is Allah and great is Mohammed the Prophet," while the Jew only says "Great is the Profit."

The Hammonds had at last managed to catch the train for Ethan Allan after a frantic rush and scurry. Seated quietly in the coach they began to wonder if they had left anything behind. Suddenly Mrs. H. gave a gasp. "Oh, Lawry," she gasped, "I forgot to turn off the electric iron."

"Don't worry, dear," he replied, "nothing will burn. I forgot to turn off the shower bath."

A thought for the Regimental Spirit. Niagara, mightiest waterfall on the North American continent, developing millions of horsepower, is made up of tiny drops of water. There is nothing greater than the single water drop. The power of Niagara comes from the fact that the drops are UNITED. They are GOING AND WORKING IN THE SAME DIRECTION. As with separate drops of water, so with the separate human beings. All their power is in union, united action, IN GOING THE SAME WAY.

Many a woman disappointed in love not only takes it to heart—she takes it to court.



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A good thing to remember—

And a better thing to do—

Is work with the construction gang

And not with the wrecking crew

Soldiering.

(Continued)

(By F. W. Powell.)

Horses

An exceptionally dirty trick was played upon us shortly after this. We were taking things easy one warm afternoon when interest was awakened by a sergeant shouting out that they who desired horses were to fall in at the end of the lines with a blanket. In the mad scramble to follow this order blankets as well as tunics were forgotten. All were so anxious to secure horses that many were turned away. I was numbered among the fortunates. Had I but known as much about volunteering for a job as I do now there would be no occasion for this story. I was without either tunic or blanket but supposed I could ride bare-back.

We were marched over to the remount camp. While the sergeant went off to see about it we hung around and took stock of things. Some pretty nice beasts here and already I had chosen the beast to carry me to glory or the grave.

Now appears another sergeant (a complete stranger) who marches us over to some tents and advises that we divide up as evenly as possible for we are to be there for a few days. Not to receive but to dance attendance upon these bally remounts was our reason for being there. The remount camp was not properly organized and the next two days were far from pleasant. Rations were scanty and the nights were cold. We who had forgotten our blankets were the worst off.

This was my first experience of handling horses regimentally and I didn't like it a bit. The brutes were always hungry. Nerve was required to approach this plunging, kicking mass for the purpose of hanging a nose-bag on one of them. More nerve was required in leaving the brutes. Remounts are beloved of none. Because they are what they are their treatment is of the most casual order and they receive more blows than oats. Army horses have excellent memories. In consequence they regard all men as their common enemy. Whenever opportunity offers the fullest use of it is taken, and to get a bit of their own back is their sole ambition. Kicking a man when he is not looking is considered quite funny among horses, but to bite a man's ear off earns the highest mark of distinction in the horse lines. Remounts and men were always at war, although an armistice would be arranged occasionally. Personally I never

liked to turn my back upon a remount until knowing something of his general disposition.

Relief came at last, and I returned to camp sadder but wonderfully wiser. Am afraid I was already losing much of my blind faith in the wisdom of sergeants. The remounts stampeded a night or two after this, so you see things might have been worse. Would have hated to have been amongst them that night. As it was the whole camp was thrown into confusion. Many of the poor brutes were drowned and many men got their first taste of "wind-up."

All Aboard

The time at last came for us to leave for England. We were quite excited, for the war was getting closer, becoming more real. So far it had been an enjoyable game, but now for business. Am sure that most of us sent off brave letters to our own folks telling them not to fret, we'd soon be back, and that in the meantime use could always be found for any spare money lying about. It was late in September when we left and the maple trees were a blaze of glory. Is such glorious autumnal colouring seen anywhere else, I wonder? Dear old Canada. Behind the excitement of getting away was the realization that many of us would never return. Damn it all makes a man feel sort of blue, but what's the use, it's all in the game. A war is on and we are off to take part in it. Many took with them branches of brightly coloured maple which served as welcome souvenirs for the people of England.

We lay in Gaspe Bay for several days, giving rise to the wildest rumours. Enemy warships were waiting to pounce upon and send us to the bottom. It was a nice prospect, but like all rumours there was not a scrap of truth in this one. We merely waited for the rest of the contingent and the British men-o'-war which were to act as escorts across the Atlantic.

This period of waiting was a nuisance, and to settle down to ship life while laying at anchor seemed impossible. Others joined us and the bay seemed full of nothing but ships and men in khaki.

Suddenly (for all things happen suddenly, in the army) the thirty-two liners formed into three long lines. Messages were exchanged between ourselves and the escorts and we really were at last off on the great adventure. Slowly the land faded into a dark indistinct mass, the voices of the cheering people died away into a faint murmur, and Canada was left behind. We were aboard the "Lapland," a

large, well-appointed Red Star liner that was not yet, of course, converted into a troop ship. Currie and his staff were aboard, and I have plain recollections still of the piper who always preceded this great man into the dining room. Some Canadian nurses were aboard also but very early in the game had they shown a marked indifference to anyone below the rank of lieutenant. Just the same they appeared very smart and I was content to admire them at a distance.

My troop was located in the 2nd class smoking room. This as a result of a heart-to-heart talk with those in authority over us. It was like this. Upon embarking we had followed the crowd like so many sheep, and not until we were miles below the water-line, almost on the very keel in fact, had we even considered the question of quarters. These did not come up to expectations. As a result of vigorous protests we came up for air. Sergeants and other favoured ones got cabins, but we were absolutely satisfied with the smoking room. We were to all intents and purposes crossing as ordinary civilian passengers. Stewards, like all their race, were painfully servile. Never could I understand anyone being paid to be obsequious, and I never tip a servant without wondering if I am injuring his better feelings. As I said, the stewards were as they always are on an ocean liner. Food was good and plentiful, but even at that many were found capable of talking in two sittings. After dining in the 2nd class dining room they'd toddle down to the steerage for another meal. The baths were well patronized, although ordinary soap and sea water were found to be but poor cleansing agents. Here is where the bath steward made a small fortune. Coming to the aid of all with specially prepared soap he would earn our undying gratitude. His kindness was not permitted to pass unnoticed. A dollar at least. Damn this tipping business. The Canadians were too rich and too generous. The munificence of their tips gave them control of the market, and merchants and servants throughout Europe waxed fat. People who live on tips paid but scant attention to the soldiers of other countries. Canada was an easy first, especially before they grew accustomed to the English coinage. Where a native would give sixpence they flung five bob at the crawling servitor. This had but one result. Then there Canadians simply rollin' in money. Three cheers for the Canadians yessir, wot'll yer 'ave sir yessir, certainly sir thank you, sir. Ugh! Disgusting!

Each day boat drill was performed and every man was made familiar with the special place he would occupy in a certain boat in the event of trouble—submarine, fire or any other unpleasantness to be expected on a trip of this nature. At the sound of a medley of notes performed on a bugle we were obliged to leave everything we were doing and tear off to our boat. Of course everybody would get into everybody else's way, and the bugle would sound just at the moment you were splashing around in a bath, but just the same the officers must have their little joke.

The only other duty was short but extremely difficult. Ashore, P.T. was bad enough, but it became decidedly improper when attempted on board. A steady swell made intricate movements impossible, thank heavens. Once only was that squatting on the haunches stunt attempted. For the life of me I cannot remember the details. You start off by slowly raising on the toes. That in itself is difficult when the vessel is rolling. You are then supposed to sink slowly down until your underside rests upon your heels head up, shoulders back, and all the rest of it. Very nice and helpful no doubt, but long before the completion of the movement we would be a tangled mess in the scuppers, if that is what they call the sort of trough that runs next the rail around the edge of the boat. They wisely discontinued this exercise. Wouldn't have done at all if a bundle of men had slipped through the protecting rail into the briny.

Guards were posted at different stations on the boat, but I was never called upon to serve in this capacity. This was not design but sheer good luck. One particular order was strictly enforced. After the going down of the sun no lights whatsoever were permitted, and smoking on deck after that hour was of course absolutely taboo. Not a night was shown on any of the ships and the nights became filled with mystery and apprehension. Often it was so dark that the other ships were invisible. I had worked myself into a frenzy wondering just what would happen if in the darkness one of the other boats ran us down. Crazy of me, for the thing was too well organized to permit of any such carelessness.

Taken altogether we had a really marvellous trip across. Speed was regulated so that the slowest had no difficulty in keeping her place in the line. I think we were practically three weeks aboard. Not a rough sea in all that time. Many had not as much as seen the sea before and they dreaded the seasickness which was considered in-

evitable. Strange to relate, there was practically no sickness at all, the few who succumbed were in nearly all cases men who had made the crossing before. This is hard to believe and harder to explain, but it is a fact.

Because everybody writes about the sunsets at sea, I shall refrain. My poetical soul is simply shrieking out for expression. I am such a good-natured chap that you shall be spared. My pleasure is sacrificed to yours. It would tickle me to pieces to rave for a page or two on the air of peace and calm that lay over the troubled world, when, going down in a blaze of glory, the sun, amid almost unearthly splendour (omit the "u" at your peril, Mr. Printer) made an exotic setting to the inspiring picture of Canada's best and finest going out to do battle with a mighty foe. Bow-wow. What the hell, Bill, the chap's nutty. Frankly, I'd love to go on like this, but you wouldn't understand. This noble language would be over your heads. If, however, you must have it, try a whisky and soda. If this fails, report sick. Your brain does not function properly.

It would be fitting here for me to relate the many and grave dangers through which we passed. The attacks made by submarines, flying fish and whales; the alarm of fire in the middle of the night with the attendant scramble for safety; the iceberg that missed us by a fraction of a fraction of an inch; the mysterious vessel that bore down upon us with all sail flying and smashed herself to pieces upon our iron sides. Frankly, it would be more interesting if I could tell you of all or some of these experiences. Some men can tell of these things but I am sorry to have to state that I never even saw an enemy submarine in action. So sorry I cannot satisfy your thirst for adventure.

Who Ever Won?

We were living a careless, happy life, with little to do and lots of time to do it in. Gambling was the chief diversion. Poker and banker were the first favourites, while bridge and nap were not without their following. The crown and anchor board had not yet come into its own.

In all this gambling it is positively startling to discover that nobody ever won. If not heavy losers, they had "broke even." Without a tremor or a blush my acquaintances will still speak of the huge sums they gambled away on board ship. Never a word about winnings. It is obvious that for one to lose another must win. Per-

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haps all the winners were killed with their unholy gains. I wonder? Then again, there is the remote possibility that, conscience-stricken, the winners threw the money overboard. While the possibility of this conjecture remains the probability is most remote. Just the same, what became of the money we lost, and where did the winners hide themselves? I am positive I lost a dollar or two on the S.S. "Carmania" when we came back and that the man who won was very real. I meet him often. We sometimes speak of gambling. Switch to the gambling hell that flourished on the "Carmania" and he at once tells of the vast sums he lost and of being in a state of poverty when St. Johns was reached. He is too big and husky for me to say what I would wish.

Can this phenomenon be explained?

Everybody gambled and everybody lost.

Where, oh where, did the winnings go?

Boxing and Other Pleasures

Although not in love with the Y.M.C.A., a tribute must be paid for the way in which our entertainments were engineered by this

organization. Concerts, sing-songs, cinema shows and boxing tournaments were arranged and helped us enormously to pass away the time agreeably. We could have taken pills perhaps. Think it over. 'Tis intended for a joke.

The boxing tournaments were a source of great interest to all and a full house was assured always when one was in progress. In a moment of weakness I had permitted the inclusion of my name in the list of entrants. I have done a bit of gymnasium boxing and while no great shakes at it am as good as the average chap. It was left to ourselves to decide which class we should figure in. Weights were guessed at. Naturally contestants were not always evenly matched. Cheers went up from my friends as I entered the ring, but the reception of my opponent was overwhelming. He was bigger than myself and cannot say I was exactly enamoured of him. His was not a kind face and it was clear to see he meant business. Personal pride alone kept me in the ring and besides I lacked the moral courage to retire. My finish was clearly seen by myself before out of the ring time." The out of the ring time." The fight was on. He sprang from his corner like a shot, and before I

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had time to shake his hand in the approved manner, landed with such force on my chin that I lost consciousness. I was knocked out completely. This proved to be the shortest and dullest bout on the programme although the customers were quite satisfied. I never box now. Brings up too many bitter memories. Got to know my opponent later and rather liked him. He was in the professional class. However, he has fought his last fight. All that remains of him is a white wooden cross out there "In Flanders' Fields."

Tremendous excitement broke out when a smallish vessel joined us in the open sea. Soldiers have the happy faculty of speedily circulating rumours which become official news in next to no time. None ever know just where the rumour starts. It just is. Sufficient to say that it was made known that the stranger was an Austrian vessel filled with troops. Good very good. First round to us. Just imagine. Taking prisoners before we even get to the war. Some class to us, believe me. A souvenir of one of our ship's concerts was printed aboard and I am sorry that mine was either lost or stolen.

The names and tonnage of a vessels in this convoy were shown and much prominence given to the enemy vessel we had captured. No opportunity of viewing our capture at close range was given until we anchored off Plymouth Hoe. To impress us with the might of our "Nivy" she passed slowly along the long line of ships. All crowded to the rail to get a sight of our first prisoners of war. They appeared pleased at their capture for were heartily cheering. Furthermore they were all dressed in khaki. This made the capture more valuable than ever. Think of it—a whole ship-load of filthy spies. What fortune to capture them before having time to do their dirt work upon our railways at towns in Canada. The value of this capture was simply stupendous.

Alas and alack, another mistake had been made. They were the men from Newfoundland who had started away on their own but considered it safer to throw in their lot with us.

(To be continued)

Pat, playing football for the first time, stood in goal and let the ball pass him without making the slightest effort to stop it. The captain rushed up to him and said "Why didn't you stop it?"

"Begorra," exclaimed Pat in surprise, "what's the net for?"

Writing HomeCavalry Barracks,
St. Johns, P.Q.

September 17th, 1926

Dear Dad:—

Well, you'r angel boy has been keeping out of mischief since he writ last and things is going a lot better. This is sure a dandy place in the summer. We had a big gang down here for the summer camp, and believe me, the militia boys is sure a swell lot. Say, Dad, if you ever got a look at the animals what they call horses yoh would die laughing. They have about five regiments here but each regiment only has about thirty men, cause the Government don't want to let the world know that they have so many soldiers. Anyway, these guys that do come to camp, after reading all the advantagees of the "open air life," go home and never say a word, so each year they kin get a new lot. They sure do ask us guys a lot of fool questions but we tell 'em that's what we're here for and ask them to shoot ahead. One guy asks me why a captain has three stars on his shoulder and a major has a crown. I don't know what to tell the guy so I says, "Well, old timer, it's like this. A captain is a way above most guys and looks down on most everyone, just like the stars in the sky. He only shines at night, while us poor guys has to shine all day long. A major has a crown cause he is just like God; no one sees him and he sits in judgment on those what have strayed from the narrow path"

Well, Dad we just come back from doing musketry at a place called Point Oh Trembles. Say, we had a lot of fun. I thought it was the cat's meow when I was down here shooting little squibs in the barn, but out on the wide open spaces it sure was different. However, I didn't do too bad at that. When I starts out to shoot we only fires at 50 yards and all you have to do is to get five shots in a small circle to make a score. I got my gun so tightly wedged in a sand-bag that I gets a small group, but when it comes to the longer ranges it wasn't no good. I says to myself, this is where Dad's lessons is going to come in handy. I fires at the target and nothing happens, so I fires again at the next guy's target and the guy what signals puts up a white sign way up on top of the target. That means an outer and don't score much. I tells the guy what is teaching us the gun don't shoot straight and he comes over and arks me where did I aim. "Right below the cen-

tre of the bull," I says. "Give me your gun," he says. He gets down and shoots and gets the same thing on my target. He puts the sights down and shoots again. A red sign comes up this time. "Say, Corporal," I says, "you sure are a swell shot." He tries again and this time gets a white sign, which is a "bull." "Let me have a try" I says, and gets down. Say, Dad, this guy had fixed my sights fine and I gets a couple of reds and a black, and having a few extra bullets in my pocket, which I picked up, I fires all five and gets away with the ones I fired on the other guy's target. You got to flatter these guys to get 'em to do things for you, but leave it to me, I can sure put in on thick, and whenever I don't know what to do I calls this guy over and gets him to put on the sights for me.

I can't write much today cause I am on picket, which means I got to be over in the stables and keep the horses from lying down. A guy here gets a letter from his wife and he brings it to me to read cause he can't read hiself. The letter is a scream and goes like this:

Dear Bill—Since you went away to be a soljer a barber has come to live at our house. He is tall and a swell looker and he took me to the movies the other night and bought me a pair of silk stockings. He says he likes it here and is going to stay till you comes home at Xmas.

God bless you and keep you
From your loving wife.

Well, Dad, so long for now.

Yours,

JIM.

The professor of mathematics prepared to set out on a short journey on horseback. He was absent-minded, and while saddling the animal he was thinking out an intricate problem.

Some students stood near and watched him abstractedly adjust the saddle the wrong way round.

"Professor," exclaimed one of the group, "you're putting the wrong end of your saddle foremost."

"Young man," replied the professor, tartly, "you are too smart. How do you know it is on wrong when I have not told you in what direction I am going?"

A valuable prize in the Calcutta sweepstake went to an Aberdonian who had purchased two tickets. On being congratulated on his luck, he remarked: "Oh, aye, that a' richt, but ae ticket wad hae been enough."

New Department Opens

We publish the appended letter for the information of our readers and trust that they will avail themselves of the splendid opportunity it affords for the unravelling of any intricate problem. We might mention that Professor X is the man who put the Volt into Voltstead.

September 13th, 1926.

Editor, "The Goat,"
Cavalry Barracks,

Dear Sir:—I enclose herewith a few articles for "The Goat," which I trust may reach you in time for the September issue. As we seem to be living in an age of learning, and readers of your journal doubtless have problems to solve, like other human beings, I have made arrangements with a prominent educationalist in one of the leading seats of learning in this city to start a question box column exclusively for "The Goat," where such problems may be answered.

If you will be so kind as to bring this fact to the attention of your numerous subscribers, I feel sure that a great number will avail themselves of this opportunity. The reason this column has been inaugurated is on account of the letters reaching me for answer, which I have turned over to Professor X, and he has been kind enough to answer those given him in this month's issue. If your readers have worries of this kind simply tell them to write to the question box, and if you will be so kind as to forward the letters to me before the tenth of each month I will have the professor answer them and forward you the replies in time for the current issue.

With very best regards,
Sincerely yours,
Roy Nordheimer.

Question Box.

Editor, Question Box,
"The Goat."

Dear Sir: Can you please tell me whether or not there is anything good for a snake bite besides whisky? Yours truly,
I. M. Stung.

Answer: Who cares if there is?

Dear Sir:—A friend of mine was invited to a party at a young lady's flat and he went. During the evening he told the young lady quite frankly that he did not like her apartment. The young lady had my friend arrested and he was

charged with assault. How did the judge figure out an assault charge?

Yours truly,
Y. Shoodhe.

Answer: The judge probably figured that as long as your friend had said nasty things about the lady's apartment he was guilty of "knocking her flat."

Dear Sir:—During an English lesson at night school I attend, the teacher said that the two words "recollect" and "remember" can be used in the same sentence and mean different things. If this is true, will you give me an example?

Sincerely,
Hans N. Feet.

Answer: The teacher was right. I "recollect" lending a friend of mine \$5.00 yet do not "remember" ever getting it back.

Dear Sir:—I stopped to look in the window of a drug store today and I saw the window filled with rubber gloves. I suppose you'll think I'm dumb, but I just must ask you what in the world are rubber gloves for?

Yours truly,
B. A. Sport.

Answer: Rubber gloves are worn by people who want to wash their hands without getting them wet.

Dear Sir:—A friend of mine tells me he can't afford to run an automobile, yet I know that he owns one. What do you make of that?

Truly yours,
P. Anno.

Answer: That's why he knows he can't afford one.

Dear Sir:—What does it mean to say that a man is in "the cream of society?"

Yours,
N. V. Us.

Answer: It simply means he is in thick.

Dear Sir:—My husband's birthday is on September 20th. He is a lovely man and is a sergeant in "B" Squadron. He does not gamble, he won't smoke, he doesn't drink, nor does he go out at night. I really think he deserves a very nice present from me but don't know what to give him. What could I get for a man like that?

Yours truly,
I. M. Boss.

Answer: That should be easy. Get him some fancy work.

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Dear Sir:—I have always had a desire to be a member of the "A" Squadron orchestra. Last night I was asked to fill a vacancy and played the violin. I had just started when someone threw a shoe at me. Should I give up my ambition or should I try again?

Yours truly,
V. I. Lyn.

Answer: By all means try again. In fact, keep on trying till someone throws the other shoe, then you will have a pair.

Dear Sir:—I was over in Ibberville the other night and saw the funniest sign on a hotel, which read: "Rooms 50c. and 55c." Now what could possibly be the difference between a 50 sent room and a 55 cent room?

B. I. Sylly.

Answer: They put a mouse trap in the 55 cent rooms.

Dear Sir:—I am a sergeant in the orderly room of "B" Squadron. I am married and am economical, so eat my lunch at a little cafe on King street near the barracks. The food is good and the prices are reasonable but I do not like all the flies in the place. What can I do about it?

Answer: If you don't like all

the flies in the place just point out the ones you don't like to the proprietor and he'll chase them away.

Dear Sir:—As I was walking along Richelieu street I met an old comrade who asked me to lend him fifty cents so he could join his family. I felt sorry for him being down and out, so gave him the money. As he walked away I asked him where his family were and he said "In a moving picture show." What do you think of that?

Sincerely,
O. Whattasap.

Answer: ?????

Address all communications to "The Editor, Question Box, The Goat."

The vicar of a church in the Free State capital had contracted the somewhat peculiar habit of addressing his Sunday congregation as "Dear Dublin souls." One Sunday it was arranged that he should exchange pulpits with a brother clergyman in Cork. Waxing earnest in his sermon, he exclaimed: "Let me entreat of you never to forget this great truth, dear Dublin souls — I mean dear Cork souls."

Polo Tournament and Horse Show at Fort Ethan Allan, Vt.

A gala week, consisting of polo matches and a horse show, took place at the American Post at Fort Ethan Allan, near Burlington, Vt., commencing on Tuesday, September 7th. The principal guests of the American officers were the members of the Montreal Polo Team and the Polo Club of "A" Squadron, R.C.D.

Twelve ponies were shipped by Central Vermont Railway to Burlington on Sunday, September 5th, and the following personnel of the station proceeded by motor truck to act as grooms and attendants: F.Q.M.S. C. H. Hill, Trprs. Gilmore, Clark, Brunelle, Watson, and Pte. Rowe, of No. 4 Detachment, R.C.A.S.C. Early on Tuesday morning Major and Mrs. D. B. Bowie, Captain and Mrs. Hammond, Miss Mace, of St. Johns, and Colonel H. C. Greer, R.C.A.S.C., Ottawa, who has been playing for the "A" Squadron polo team, left by motor cars, arriving at Fort Ethan Allan in time for lunch. Accommodation had been arranged for the party at the Post by placing two unoccupied married quarters at their disposal, and arrangements made for them to have their meals at the Officers' Mess.

The first polo match took place on Tuesday afternoon between the Fort Ethan Allan "Green" team and "A" Squadron, R.C.D., and resulted in a win for the Dragoons by the score of 6-3. Owing to the shortage of officers the Americans had to loan us Capt. Dupuy to make up our team, and as Colonel Greer, who was suffering from an injured leg, had to withdraw from the game after the second chukker, he was replaced by another American officer, Lieut. Jack Corridan.

As a report of the game we are reproducing the account as it appeared in the weekly publication, "Hoof Prints," that spirited paper published by the troops at Fort Ethan Allan, who have probably written up the game in a more flattering manner than our reporter could have hoped to do.

Dragoons Triumph in First Game

A ride in a box car over rough Vermont roadbeds, different water and forage and a night in the Combat Train Stables had no ill effect upon the Canadian ponies that came down from St. Johns to play the Fort Ethan Allan "Greens." The way that these ponies ran,

stopped and spun around would be sufficient evidence for the casual observer to advise shipping excursions as a part of the training of polo ponies.

Colonel Greer, Major Bowie and Captain Hammond were the officers on hand to represent the Royal Canadian Dragoons.

Loaning Captain Dupuy to the St. Johns trio made just an even four and the game could be played as scheduled. On Wednesday afternoon both teams lined up, the whistle blew, and the "Greens" headed for Montreal while the Canadians galloped hopefully towards Burlington.

The Greens got the jump on their opponents and scored two goals before the game had become well started. Colonel Greer, who was playing with an injured leg, was forced to retire in the second chukker, giving way to Lt. John Corridon. The Colonel was game to the last ounce but it was a physical impossibility for him to continue. We admired the way that he proved to his mount that he could ride as fast as the steed wanted to run even though he ran away.

The stickwork of Major Bowie and Capt. Hammond was excellent, and no one knows better than the Greens that these two rode not long in one spot. With Lieut. Corridon and his trusty mallet to aid them, the Canadian group tied the score and ran up a total of six points before the last chukker was over. The only other score for the Greens was made by Lieut. Dewey, when he drove one through from a difficult angle in the third period.

Greens—No. 1, Lt. Dewey; No. 2, Lt. Williams; No. 3, Capt. Ferrin; No. 4, Capt. Booth.

Dragoons—No. 1, Col. Greer; No. 2, Major Bowie; No. 3, Capt. Hammond; No. 4, Capt. Dupuy; Sub., Lt. Corridon for Col. Greer.

Goals: Dragoons: Capt. Dupuy 1, Lt. Corridon 3, Major Bowie 1, Capt. Hammond 1. Greens: Capt. Ferrin 1, Lt. Dewey 1, Lt. Williams 1.

Referee: Major Talbot.

After the game a delightful tea was served in the Officers' Mess, at which our party received a royal welcome and were given an opportunity of meeting the American officers and their families.

Wednesday was devoted to the horse show and gymkhana, in which our entries did exceedingly well, competing against large fields. Mrs. Bowie won the ladies' "Egg and Spoon Race;" Captain Hammond, with "Witchcraft," won the "Touch-and-Out" jumping, and the Officers' Charger Class. Major and Mrs. Bowie and

Capt. Hammond were second in the relay race, consisting of teams of one lady and two gentlemen. Capt. and Mrs. Hammond were placed second in the "Umbrella Race," in which event Major and Mrs. Bowie were third, and Major and Mrs. Bowie also won third in the "Gretna Green Race." Mrs. Bowie gave a very creditable performance in the class for ladies' hacks, but, probably owing to the early hour of the day (8.30 a.m.) "Glitter" did not perform at her best and she was unplaced. We will again quote "Hoof Prints" for their account of the day's sport.

On Wednesday morning at 8.30 o'clock began a horse show on the level green in front of the officers' line that was to be one of the best displays of horseflesh that has taken part in this vicinity for some time. The weather was warm and sunny — the day must have been hand-picked. Real credit due Major Dalph Talbot Jr., Major Frederick W. Herr and Captain Charles S. Ferrin for their work on the executive committee that handled the show. The splendid enjoyment, the nicety of the arrangements, the trophies, and the clock-like manner in which event after event became a matter of record bespeak of the enthusiasm and efficiency displayed by this staff and its able assistants.

The selection of capable, wide-awake, interested judges had a great deal to do with the smoothness with which the whole performance was run, and, too, the element of satisfaction to the performer was very markedly present. The committee was fortunate in securing Adj. General H. T. Johnson, of the State of Vermont, General William H. Hay, U.S. Army Ret., and Capt. J. Frost, D.O.L., as their trio of arbiters.

In all classes the number of entries was large — officers, ladies and men took hold of the show and were anxious to show what their horses could do. The appearance of horses and equipment in the enlisted men's classes, together with the riders' personal appearances, reflect great credit on the participating organizations of the Third Cavalry and Seventh Field Artillery. The ladies' classes, usually small in number, were filled with fair contestants, many of the ladies coming from town.

The show had its spills—some of them very bad ones—but the pluck and grit of the riders would not let them stop for a moment. Mrs. Dupuy put her horse over the brick wall after receiving an upsetting policing and won the admiration of the audience. Mrs. Talbot chose to fall and win when

she could have dropped hands in the Gretna Green Chase, stayed mounted and lost. Capt. Hammond crashed badly when one of his beautiful mounts suddenly refused to jump and suffered a broken finger. Major Bowie, too, had a misfortune. What won the undying admiration of all spectators and entrants was the gameness and fighting spirit that was displayed by the unlucky ones.

The events that created the most interest were undoubtedly the Ladies' Hacks, the Touch-and-Out Jumping, and the Championship Jumping. It was in these last two classes that lovers of jumping events were given a real treat in the performance of the outstanding horse of the show—"Witchcraft," the big chestnut ridden by Capt. Hammond of the Royal Canadian Dragoons.

Events and Winners:

Enlisted Men's Jumpers

- 1.—Buster, Chg., ridden by Sgt. Fenix, Troop "B," 3rd Cav.
- 2.—Wild Fire, B.g., ridden by Sgt. Burns, Battery "A," 7th F.A.
- 3.—Scar, g., ridden by 1st Sgt. McCormick, Battery "B," 7th F.A.

Polo Scurry

- 1.—Socks, B.g., ridden by Major F. W. Herr, 3rd Cavalry.
- 2.—Lena, B.m., ridden by Capt. D. U. Page, 7th F.A.
- 3.—Peaches, B.m., ridden by Major Ralph Talbot, 7th F.A.

Ladies' Hacks

- 1.—Stockings, B.g., ridden by Mrs. F. D. Griffith.
- 2.—Jerry, B.g., ridden by Mrs. Don Nelson, of Burlington.
- 3.—Little Tecumseh, Chg., ridden by Mrs. Willette Foster, of Burlington.

Of all the events of the show this class was the most closely contested.

Stick and Ball Race

- 1.—Lt. Corridon, 7th F.A., on Pee-Wee.
- 2.—Major Talbot, 7th F.A., on Red.
- 3.—Major F. W. Herr, 3rd Cavalry, on Mickey.

Novice Jumpers

- 1.—Spag, B.g., ridden by Lieut. James Loomer, 7th F.A.
- 2.—Play Boy, B.g., ridden by Mrs. R. E. Dupuy.
- 3.—Nervous, B.g., ridden by Lt. William Forbes, 7th F.A.

Mrs. Dupuy also won the first prize for ladies in this event.

Troopers' Mounts

- 1.—Rabbit, B.g., ridden by Pfc. Peloquin, Troop "C," 3rd Cavalry

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Primrose (severely): "Take me
ashore instantly, please."

2.—Two Bits, Blk.g., ridden by
Cpl. Smith, Hq. Det., 3rd Cavalry.
3.—Tom, Ch.g., ridden by Pvt.
Bolas, Troop "B," 3rd Cavalry.

Egg and Spoon Race

- 1.—Mrs. Bowie, on "Glitter."
- 2.—Mrs. Talbot.
- 3.—Mrs. Dupuy.

Musical Chairs

- 1.—Pfc. Gordon, Troop "A,"
3rd Cavalry, on Amy.
- 2.—Pfc. Mathieux, Hq. Det., 3rd
Cavalry, on Mustard.
- 3.—Cpl. Mathews, Troop "B,"
3rd Cavalry, on Billow.

Touch-and-Out Jumping

- 1.—Witchcraft, Ch.m., ridden by
Capt. Hammond, R.C.D.
- 2.—Lady, Ch.m., ridden by Capt
A. J. deLorimier, 3rd Cavalry.
- 3.—Aeroplane, B.g., ridden by
Lieut. C. H. Chase.

Gretna Green Race

- 1.—Major and Mrs. Talbot, on
Red and Slim Jim.
- 2.—Capt. and Mrs. Dupuy, on
Birdie and Buddie.
- 3.—Major and Mrs. Bowie, on
Glitter and Gala.

Children's Potato Race

- 1.—Trevor Dupuy.
- 2.—Margaret Birnie.
- 3.—Ralph Talbot.

Relay Race

- 1.—Miss Grace Cashman, Lieut.
Williams and Lieut. Dewey.
- 2.—Major and Mrs. Bowie and
Captain Hammond.
- 3.—Miss Mary Jackson, Capt.
Page and Capt. Ferrin.

Championship Jumpers

- 1.—Lady, Ch.m., ridden by
Capt. A. J. deLorimier, 3rd Cav-
alry.
- 2.—Jim, B.g., ridden by Major
F. W. Herr, 3rd Cavalry.
- 3.—Buster, B.g., ridden by
Capt. C. S. Ferrin, 7th F. A.

Umbrella Race

- 1.—Major Talbot and Miss Sue
Birnie.
- 2.—Capt. and Mrs. Hammond.
- 3.—Major and Mrs. Bowie.

Officers' Chargers

- 1.—Witchcraft, Ch.m., ridden
by Capt. Hammond, R.C.D.
- 2.—Major S., B.g., ridden by
Major Ralph Talbot, 7th F. A.
- 3.—Jim, B.g., ridden by Major
F. W. Herr, 3rd Cavalry.

Much more could be said about
this colourful event, for thrills
there were in number, but the edi-
tor remembers only too well the
little saying, "Once Burnt—doub-

ly cautious," and abruptly stops.
—"Hoof Prints," Sept 11, 1926.

On Wednesday evening a sup-
per dance was held at the Post
Hall.

Thursday was a general "rest
up," and several private afternoon
teas and dinner parties were held
for the entertainment of the vis-
itors.

Two polo matches were played
on Friday afternoon, the first be-
tween the Montreal Polo Club and
the Fort Ethan Allan "Blues,"
resulting in a win for the former
by 8—3. The teams lined up as
follows:

Montreal—1, Mr. Gordon Reed;
2, Mr. Blair Gordon; 3, Mr. H.
B. MacDougall; Back, Mr. G. J.
Ogilvie.

Blues—1, Major Ralph Talbot;
2, Capt. A. J. deLorimier; 3, Lt.
J. H. Corridon. Back, Major F. W.
Herr.

The second game between "A"
Squadron, R.C.D., and the Fort
Ethan Allan "Greens" resulted in
a win for the Americans by 14—4.
Colonel Greer was unable to play,
therefore Capt. Dupuy and Lieut.
Forbes were loaned by the Ameri-
cans to make up our team.

Dragoons—1, Major Bowie; 2,
Capt. Hammond; 3, Capt. R. E.
Dupuy; Back, Lieut. W. Forbes.

Greens—1, Lieut. L. R. Dewey;
2, Lieut. J. F. Williams; 3, Capt.
C. S. Ferrin; Back, Capt. C.
Booth.

On Saturday evening a most
enjoyable dance was held at the
Burlington Yacht Club, and Capt.
and Mrs. R. E. Balders motored
from St. Johns to attend this
dance.

The programme was concluded
on Sunday by two more polo mat-
ches. Montreal Polo Club vs.
"The Blues." In this game Mr.
H. B. MacDougall, of the Montreal
team, was replaced by Mr. C. Do-
bell, the game resulting in a win
of 3—2 for Montreal. In the sec-
ond between "A" Squadron, R.C.
D., and the "Greens" we were
defeated by 9—4.

Captain Page replaced Lieut.
Forbes on the Dragoon team for
this game, which was judged by
all the spectators as being (in
spite of the score) the fastest and
most exciting game of the tourna-
ment.

Our party returned by motor on
Sunday evening and brought wi-
them glowing reports of an ex-
ceptionally enjoyable week, and
fond memories of the extreme hos-
pitality extended to them by their
hosts.

The grooms returned on Mon-
day morning by motor lorry, and
also reported a most enjoyable
week, and the horses arrived by
train early on Tuesday morning.

Horse Show.

Central Canada Exhibition

"A" Squadron, Royal Canadian
Dragoons, was represented at the
Central Canada Exhibition held in
Ottawa from August 23rd to 28th
by Captain L. D. Hammond, R.C.
D., who took with him his chestnut
mare, "Witchcraft," and our vet-
eran jumper, "Billy." Trooper G.
Brunelle went with him as groom.

The entries were very large and
contained the names of many well-
known exhibitors, including Welsh
Bros., from Calgary, Alta., owners
of the Rodeo, who, with their ex-
hibition jumpers, won both the
high jump and the triple-bar;
Miss Viau, of Montreal; The Gold
Note Stock Farm (Capt. Henry
Bate, R.O., R.C.D.), and H.
W. Allen.

Captain Hammond was extreme-
ly successful with his entries, win-
ning fourteen ribbons, attaining
prizes in the following events: Sad-
dle horses suitable for military
remounts, second, on "Witch-
craft."

Jumping military class, Witch-
craft 2nd; "Billy" 3rd. This
class was won by Captain G. A.
(Pete) Bate, C.F.A., on "Moon-
shine."

Triple bar jump, "Billy" 2nd.
Lightweight Hunters, "Billy"
2nd.

Pen Jump, "Witchcraft" 1st;
"Billy" 4th.

Jumping 5 foot class, "Witch-
craft" 1st; "Billy" 4th.

High Jump, "Witchcraft" 3rd;
"Billy" 4th.

Touch-and-Out Jump, "Billy"
1st.

Pair Jump, "Witchcraft" and
"Billy." In this class Captain
Hammond rode "Witchcraft," and
"Billy" was ridden by Captain
Henry Bate.

Unfortunately, for the first time
in her life, "Witchcraft" devel-
oped a capped elbow during the
train journey, and was out of the
ribbons in the saddle classes.

Our old friend and comrade,
Major Jim Widgery, in his usual
efficient manner acted as ring mas-
ter. During his stay in Ottawa
Captain Hammond was the guest
of Captain G. A. Bate. He also
had the pleasure of seeing Major-
General and Mrs. J. H. MacBrien,
Colonel and Mrs. W. A. Blue, and
Captain and Mrs. Geoffrey Birk-
ett. Major D. B. Bowie, D.S.O.,
who was in Ottawa on duty, at-
tended the Horse Show on Thurs-
day evening. On the whole Cap-
tain Hammond reports a most
successful and pleasant trip, and
speaks very highly of the courtesy
and hospitality shown by all offi-

cials of the exhibition.

Canada's Great Eastern Exhibition

Captain and Mrs. M. H. A. Drury attended the above-named exhibition at Sherbrooke, from the 28th of August to September 4th, and had with them Mrs Drury's brown gelding, "Prince Charming," and the veterans "Mickey" and "Polly." The exhibition was an especially large and interesting one, containing large entries live stock, as well as many interesting commercial exhibits. A very good vaudeville programme and trotting races in which many well-known horses were entered. Some of the light horse classes were held on the race track in front of the grandstand, and others in the horse ring beside the vaudeville stage. Dr. W. A. Barker, of Toronto, judged in the light horse classes, which contained a long list of exhibitors, including Miss Viau, of Montreal; D. E. Urquhart; J. E. Jamieson, of Lennoxville; T. A. Peasley, Stanstead; H. G. Munroe, Sherbrooke; Dr. L. Forest, Sherbrooke; W. Scott-Dra-per, Compton; Master Billy and Miss Moris Bradley, Sherbrooke; Mrs. H. T. Compton, North Hat-

ley.

Captain and Mrs. Drury were most successful in their entries, and gained prizes in the following classes:

Roadsters, single drivers under 15.2, "Prince Charming," driven by Mr. H. T. Bassett, 3rd. This class was won by Dr. L. Forest, of Sherbrooke, with "Lady Warwick," with Miss Viau's "Polly Frisco" second.

Runabout, "Prince Charming," driven by Captain Drury, third.

Runabout, driven by a lady, "Prince Charming," driven by Mrs. Drury, first.

High Steppers under 15.2, "Prince Charming," driven by Mrs. Drury, fourth.

Park Turnout, driven by a lady, "Prince Charming," driven by Mrs. Drury, third.

High Jump, "Mickey" and "Polly," ridden by Capt. Drury, third and fourth.

Military Jumping Class, "Mickey" and "Polly," ridden by Capt. Drury, first and second.

Open Hunters, "Mickey," ridden by Capt. Drury, fourth.

Pen Jump, "Mickey" and "Polly," ridden by Capt. Drury, third and fourth.

Ladies' Saddle, "Prince Charming," ridden by Mrs. Drury, first.

"Polly," ridden by Miss Moira Bradley, fifth.

Saddle Horses fit to carry 150 to 180 lbs., "Prince Charming," ridden by Mrs. Drury, second; "Polly," ridden by Capt. Drury, fourth.

Saddle Horses fit to carry over 180 lbs., "Mickey," ridden by Capt. Drury, third.

Sherbrooke Saddle Club "Special," "Polly," ridden by Capt. Drury, second.

Troopers Omelusk and Cowling accompanied the horses to Sherbrooke and on all occasions turned them out looking spick and span.

Stanstead County Fair, Ayer's Cliff, P.Q., and the Cookshire Fair.

During the two weeks prior to the Sherbrooke Exhibition, Mrs. Drury entered her "Prince Charming" in the above-mentioned fairs with considerable success. At Ayer's Cliff she gained first prizes in the Combination and Ladies Saddle classes, and second in the open driving. And at Cookshire firsts in the High Stepper, Combination, and Ladies Saddle classes, and a third in the Open Saddle class.

Mrs. Drury Had Two Narrow Escapes.

Mrs. Drury had two narrow es-

capades from what might have been very serious accidents. At Ayer's Cliff, whilst she was driving an entry for another exhibitor, and was lined up on the track in front of the grandstand, she was asked by the judge to back up. Just as she did so, one of the trotting horses (who had all been ordered off the track during the driving class), drove behind her at a very fast pace and struck the rear wheel of her wagon. The racing sulky was demolished, the race horse fell and was badly cut, and the driver was thrown some twenty-five feet and seriously injured, whilst the wagon in which Mr. Drury was driving received a broken wheel and a badly bent axle. Fortunately Mrs. Drury escaped with nothing more serious than a badly bruised arm.

At Sherbrooke, in the Ladies Park turnout, "Flirt," owned by Dr. Forest and driven by Mrs. H. T. Compton, got out of hand, and rearing behind Mrs. Drury, brought its forefeet perilously close to Mrs. Drury's head and got them caught in the back of her wagon. This naturally startled "Prince Charming," and the two waggons went half-way around the ring before Mrs. Drury could pull up. Dr. Forest's horse was rather

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badly cut, but fortunately Mrs. Drury and "Prince Charming" were uninjured, and bar a few minor scratches to the waggon no harm was done.

These two narrow escapes, added to the accident in Ormstown last spring when Mrs. Drury and Mr. Mason locked wheels, makes her third unpleasant experience in the ring, and it is hoped that they will be her last ones.

Chicago Notes

Since the last issue of "The Goat" nothing of much importance has taken place here, with the exception of a few hold-ups, murders, etc. The next event of any importance in the sporting world will be the world's championship bantam weight fight between Phil Rosenberg, the present holder, and Bud Taylor, the challenger. This fight is to take place at the Cubs Park on Thursday night, September 16th, and should be a real treat, as both boys are fast, hard-hitting fighters, and while Rosenberg is given the call, due to his experience, the fight should be close all the way.

Early next month the Lake Forest Hunt Club is holding its annual point-to-point meet and this event is eagerly looked forward to by society. Most of the prominent horse owners are entering and some splendid races should result. Captain Dick Van Ingen, now a bond salesman with Lawrence Stern and Co., has been training his good mare, "Miss Brookhill," for this event and the wise ones will be putting their money on his entry.

Mrs. Dary Llewellyn, prominent horse-woman and a member of the Spur and Saddle Club, has recently purchased a large farm from F. E. Foster, out near Palatine. Mrs. Llewellyn is going in extensively for horse breeding and is collecting a number of horses from Canada and England. She has engaged Mr. Luke, formerly manager of the Spur and Saddle Club, as her manager and no better selection could have been made. Mrs. Llewellyn owns several Gold Note Stock Farm horses, the best of which has been "Lord Byng," and recently acquired another from the Bate farm.

The Horse Show of the Chicago Riding Club will take place about the same time as last year, and the slogan of the members is "A bigger and better show." Officers teams from Spain, Italy, France, Belgium, England, Canada and the United States will compete in the International Cup and some wonderful jumping should result.

Saddle Tandem.

As a result of considerable friendly argument amongst exhibitors and spectators of the Ormstown Spring Show with regard to the awards in their class for "Horses in Tandem, Saddle," the following letter was written to the editor of the "Rider and Driver," not as a form of protest against the award, but merely for our information and future guidance.

St. Johns, Que.

To the Editor,

"The Rider and Driver,"

342 Madison Ave., New York.

Dear Sir:—I would greatly appreciate it if you could favour me with information on the following:

At the recent Ormstown Spring Show, held at Ormstown, Quebec, Canada, there was a class for "Horses in Tandem, Saddle." There seems to be a difference of opinion amongst the exhibitors as to what this class actually called for, some saying that both horses should be saddle horses and that their paces conform to each other, while others state that you should ride the saddle horse and drive a leader who should trot while the horse you are riding canters.

One exhibitor used blinkers on the lead horse. I also heard another version which stated that the horse you are riding should trot while the horse in front should be a hunter and canter, the explanation for this being that in olden days the farmer used to hack to the hunt on his cob, driving his hunter in front of him.

Would you please inform me (1) Whether the description of the class, "Horses in Tandem, Saddle," is correctly described in the programme; (2) The correct paces and appointments required.

Would there be any objection to reproducing your reply as an article in our regimental paper, "The Goat." Acknowledgement would naturally be made to "The Rider and Driver."

Thanking you in anticipation of your reply,

Yours truly,

(Sd) M. Drury, Captain,

Royal Canadian Dragoons.

The following reply has been received:

The Rider and Driver,
342 Madison Avenue,
New York, N.Y.

Captain M. Drury, R.C.D.,
St. Johns, P.Q., Canada.

Dear Sir:—It has been customary for saddle tandems to be shown at the walk, trot and canter. Both horses should be saddle horses and

they should do each of the gaits simultaneously. In other words, when the command to trot is given the ridden horse as well as the leader should trot, and the same with the walk and canter.

As a matter of fact it is a kind of exhibition that you could regulate according to taste, stipulating of course in the programme what the horses are to do.

I will be very pleased indeed to have you reproduce this answer in your regimental paper, and hope that the information may be of service to you.

Yours very truly,

(Sd) S. W. Taylos,

President and Editor.

(We wish to express our appreciation to Mr. Taylor for his courteous reply, and permission to reproduce the same.—Editor, "The Goat.")

PROSPECTUS

Seeing that you are always interested and open for an investment in any good live proposition, I take the liberty of presenting to you what seems to be a most wonderful business in which no doubt you will take a lively interest, perhaps writing by return mail specifying the amount of stock you wish to subscribe towards the formation of this new company.

The object of the corporation is to operate a large cat ranch in or about Elmhurst, where the land can be procured cheap and is most suitable for this purpose.

To begin with, we shall collect about 1,000,000 cats. Each cat will average twelve kittens per annum. The skins run from ten cents for the white ones to seventy-five cents for the pure black. This will give us 12,000,000 skins per year to sell at an average of thirty cents, making a revenue of \$10,000 per day gross.

A man can skin fifty cats at \$2. It will therefore take one hundred men to operate the ranch, and the profit will be about \$9,800 per day.

We propose to feed the cats on rats, and will start a rat ranch next door. Rats multiply four times as quickly as the cats. If we start with 1,000,000 rats, we shall have four rats per day for each cat, which is plenty.

We propose to feed the rats on the carcasses of the cats from which the skins have been taken, giving each rat one-fourth of a cat. It is therefore clear that the business will be self-acting and automatic all the way through. The cats will eat the rats, the rats will eat the cats, and we shall get the skins.

Awaiting your prompt reply, and trusting that you appreciate this opportunity to get rich quick,

The Judas Fur Company, Inc.

Royal Canadian Dragoons,

Niagara Camp, Ont.

MOUNTED SPORTS

Monday, August 23rd, 1926, at 2 p.m.

(By kind permission of Lieut.-Col. Walker Bell D. S. O.)

1.—Bareback wrestling (Troop teams), 1st. First Troop; 2nd, Fourth Troop.

2.—Jumping, Sergeants — 1st. Sgt. Buell; 2nd, S.S.M. Copeland; 3rd, Sgt. Britt; 4th, Sgt. Sayger.

3.—Alarm Race—1st, Cpl. Blake, 2nd, L/Cpl. Stafford; 3rd, Tpr. Faulkner; 4th, Tpr. Searle.

4.—Dummy Thrusting, Corporals and Men, 1st, Tpr. Webb; 2nd, Cpl. Blake; 3rd, L/Cpl. Galloway; 4th, Tpr. Searle.

5.—Jumping, Officers—1st, Major Timmis; 2nd, Lt. Chadwick; 3rd, Major Baty; 4th, Capt. Bate.

6.—Dummy Thrusting, Sergeants, 1st, Sgt. Buell; 2nd, Sgt. Sayger; 3rd, Sgt. Costello; 4th, Sgt. S.S.M. Copeland.

7.—V.C. Race, 1st, Tpr. Beattie, 2nd, Tpr. Jennings; 3rd, L/Cpl. Berry; 4th, L/Cpl. Wade.

8.—Jumping, Corporals and Men, 1st, Tpr. Hood; 2nd, Cpl. Blake; 3rd, L/Cpl. Galloway; 4th, Tpr. Morgan.

9.—Dummy Thrusting, Officers, 1st, Lt. Chadwick; 2nd, Capt. Bate, 3rd, Major Timmis.

10.—Jumping, open, 1st, Q.M.S. Lynne; 2nd, Major Timmis; 3rd, Major Baty; 4th, Lieut. Laterriere.

Steeplechase, Officers—Lt. Laterriere; 2nd, Lt. Chadwick; 3rd, Capt. Bate; 4th, Major Baty.

Steeplechase, other ranks— 1st, Sgt. Manning; 2nd, Sgt. Costello; 3rd, Sgt. Rowe.

Horses entered in No. 5 are not eligible for Nos. 2 and 8, and vice versa.

Judges — Lt. Col. Walker Bell, D.S.O., Lt. Col. T. C. Evans, M.C., R.C.A.V.C., Major H. Stethem, Captain T. A. James.

Stewards—Major R. S. Timmis, D.S.O., Major W. Baty, Capt. S. C. Bate, Lieut. W. G. D. Chadwick.

Clerk of the Course—R.S.M. G. D. Churchward, M.M.; Assistant, S.S.M. J. Copeland, D.C.M.

Register Clerk—S/Sgt. T. Doran. Announcer — S.S.M.I. F. Wardel, D.C.M.

Starter for Events 1, 3 and 7—Major R. S. Timmis; Assistant, Q. M.S.F. A. F. Madden.

The Old Comrades Picnic was cancelled owing to the weather being very bad.

FIELD SPORTS

Friday, August 20th, at 2 p.m.

1.—100 Yards—1st, Tpr. Homerston; 2nd, Sgt. Buell; 3rd, Cpl. Harding.

2.—Long Jump, 1st, Sgt. Manning; 2nd, L/Cpl. Galloway; 3rd, Tpr. Homerston.

3.—220 Yards, 1st, Tpr. Homerston; 2nd, L/Cpl. Galloway; 3rd, Sgt. Buell.

4.—Sack Race, 1st, L/Cpl. Berry; 2nd, Tpr. Faulkner; 3rd, L/Cpl. Galloway.

1.—100 Yards, open, 1st, Sgt. Bert, R.C.R.; 2nd, Mr. Franks; 3rd, L/Cpl. Galloway.

6.—440 Yards, 1st, Tpr. Morgan; 2nd, Tpr. McGovern; 3rd, Tpr. Marshall.

High Jump—1st, Tpr. Homerston; 2nd, L/Cpl. Stafford; 3rd, Lt. Chadwick.

8.—One Mile Relay, (Troop teams of four)—1st, 4th Troop; 2nd, 1st Troop.

9.—Throwing the Hammer, 1st, Sgt. Buell; 2nd, Tpr. Morgan; 3rd, Tpr. Jennings.

10.—440 Yards, open, 1st, Mr. Franks; 2nd, Tpr. McGovern; 3rd, Pte. Brandes, R.C.R.

11.—100 Yards for Officers and Sergeants,

12.—Obstacle Race, 1st, Tpr. Morgan; 2nd, L/Cpl. Stafford; 3rd, Tpr. Hare.

13.—Tug-of-War (Troop teams) 1st, 1st Troop; 2nd, 2nd Troop.

Judges and Stewards—Lt.-Col. Walker Bell, D.S.O., Major R. S. Timmis, D.S.O., Major W. Baty, Major H. Stethem, Capt. T. A. James, Capt. S. C. Bate, Lieut. W. G. D. Chadwick.

Clerk of the Course—S.S.M. J. Copeland, D.C.M.; Assistant, S/Sgt. T. Doran.

Announcer—S.S.M.I. F. Wardell, D.C.M.; Assistant, S.Q.M.S. A. Hilton.

Starter—Major R. S. Timmis, D.S.O.; Assistant, Q.M.S.F. A. F. Madden.

There was a furniture shop famous for its genuine antiques. A stranger entered one morning and was met by a small boy who came from an inner room. The visitor asked if the proprietor was about and was answered in the negative. "Perhaps you can tell me what I want to know," he said to the boy. "I called two weeks ago regarding half a dozen genuine old Sheraton chairs. You had only two of them at the time, but were expecting the other four at any moment. Do you know if they have arrived?" "No, sir," answered the boy. They haven't finished making 'em yet."

The Cavalry Barracks Rifle Association.

A team of six represented "A" Squadron, R.C.D., at both the P. Q.R.A. and the D.C.R.A. annual meets.

Whilst results were possibly not all that could be desired, yet all members of the team received encouragement, and the experience will come in very handy for next year.

At the P.Q.R.A. Cpl. Green and Cpl. McKerrall made an excellent showing, Cpl. Green winning his transportation to the D.C.R.A.

On the third day of the meeting Q.M.S.I. Brown tied for first place on the miniature range with Lt. Kennedy, each having double possibles.

At Ottawa the team was not quite so successful, meeting with stiff competition amongst 500 marksmen from all over the Dominion. The standard of shooting has reached the high mark of pre-war days with the Ross rifle.

In the first stage of the Governor-General's match, 25 scores of 94 had to shoot off for the last thirteen places, being three points higher than last year. Cpl. W. E. McKerrall was 27th in the Sherwood Active Service Competition.

Q.M.S.I. R. J. Brown tied for first place in the 50 yards small bore daily competition on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, with a score of 49 each day, and also obtained a place in the daily revolver competition each day of the meeting.

The only possible in the 50 yard miniature was made by Lieut. Boa, Victoria Rifles, on the last day of the meeting.

Drastic changes were made in His Majesty the King's medal competition, telescopes and binoculars were taboo, fixed bayonets at 300 yards, and in the fire with move-

ments the targets appeared at irregular intervals during the advance. Most competitors were not aware that fixed bayonets would be used until they reported at the firing point, and the man who knew his rifle as he should know it had a decided advantage.

Aperture sights and slings were allowed in the Borden rapid fire, Sherwood active service and Helmer snap shooting competitions. While this may be a concession to experienced shots, the younger shots would prefer that slings and aperture sights be prohibited in these competitions.

While the "A" Squadron team did not meet with any great success at Ottawa, it should be remembered that all except one were tyros, and they did gain valuable experience which will be most useful next year.

The Garrison Rifle Association of this station has been most successful in that it obtained its primary objective by encouraging interest in shooting amongst all ranks in the station, resulting in a much higher standard of shooting at the annual classification practices.

ALDRESHOT CAMP, N.S.

During the period August 30th to September 11th, a successful camp school was held at Aldershot Camp, Nova Scotia, for candidates from the King's Canadian Hussars. Only practical work was taken up, most of the candidates having qualified in the theoretical portion of the course.

Other units in camp were "A" Company, R.C.R., the Pictou Highlanders, Lunenburg Regiment, Colchester and Hants Regiment, and the 6th Machine Gun Brigade.

Twelve officers from these units attended a proficiency in riding course conducted by the R.C.D. instructors.

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Sports

CRICKET

Baseballers vs. Cricketers

To put an end to the sanguinary battles fought in the canteen every night, the above teams met on the evening of August 26th. The "limers" won out by 21 runs, and the "tough guys" have decided that cricket is not so simple as it looks, even if they have "half-a-door" to hit a slow moving ball. The baseballers were handicapped by being deprived of the use of their "mitts," but as a would-be-humorist remarked, there was nothing said about baskets.

The baseballers won the toss, and deciding to bat first, sent in Gilmore and Jewkes to face the bowling of Russell and Beetham. Gilmore did not last long; he let the first strike go by, but unfortunately his wickets assumed a horizontal position and an unkind umpire declared him out. Green was the next man up and knocked a home run off the first ball, but with the next delivery the bowler found the "hole in his bat," and he retired to sympathise with Gilmore. Mundell followed, and played a similar game to that he usually plays in the canteen, e.g., a cautious one. He amassed the top score of 6. Eventually the hit-and-run merchants were dismissed for 26.

The "limers" reversed the usual order of things when it came their turn to bat. The weakest batters were sent in first, and as a result their first eight wickets fell for 11 runs. Then Beetham and Russell stemmed the tide, and before being parted carried the score to 44. They were finally dismissed for 47.

Summary:

Baseballers

Jewkes, c. Ross, b. Beetham ..	4
Gilmore, b. Russell	1
Green, b. Beetham	4
Mundell, b. Russell	6
Bilton, h. Story, b. Russell	0
Valiquette, c. and b. Beetham ..	1
Cowling, c. Ross, b. Beetham ..	1
Lacerte, run out	0
Mauchan, c. Beetham, b. Russell	5
Gardener, not out	0
Beaulieu, b. Beetham	1
Extras	5
Total	26

Cricketers

Cornwall, b. Jewkes	0
Constantine, b. Jewkes	3
Ross, run out	1
Martin, b. Jewkes	2
Brennan, b. Gilmore	0
Cassidy, l.b.w., b. Green	2
Cullinan, c. Bilton, b. Gilmore	2
Cross, run out	0
Russell, c. Bilton, b. Bentley ..	10
Beetham, not out	23
Story, c. Cowling, b. Bentley ..	4
Extras	2
Total	47

R.C.D. vs. C.P.R. Recs.

On Saturday, September 4th, the above teams played a friendly game on the polo field, St. Johns.

Beetham won the toss and sent the visitors in first. Eccles and Clutsam opened the innings to the bowling of Beetham and Russell. Clutsam was given a lease of life early in the game when an easy catch off Beetham's bowling was dropped in the slips. This proved an expensive mistake, as this batsman knocked up 35 before retiring hurt. Eccles continued to hit merrily all round the wicket till he amassed the total of 37, when he was cleverly caught in deep field by Constantine. The visitors were eventually dismissed for 123.

Russell and Mountford opened the Dragoons' innings, and the former was stumped in the first over off the slow bowling of Eccles. Story followed, but was never at ease and after being dropped twice was out to a neat catch taken not more than twelve inches from the bat. Mountford soon followed in the path of the retiring batsmen, and Beetham, after driving a couple of two's into deep field, was caught by a judiciously placed fielder. Constantine and Sheehy then came together and for a time stopped the rot. Great

credit is due the former, who was playing his first game. His style was slightly audacious but he made the slow bowling seem less difficult. After these two were dismissed the tail wagged very feebly and the side was all out for 44.

The score would seem to exaggerate the difference between the teams. Where the Dragoons fell down was in the weak fielding of the majority of their players. A multitude of easy catches were

dropped and this did not tend to hearten the bowlers.

Summary:

C.P.R.

Clutsam, retired hurt	37
Eccles, c. Russell, b. Jewkes ..	35
Richards, c. Constantine, b. Beetham	6
Levy, l.b.w., b. Jewkes	5
Haddersley, c. & b. Beetham ..	0
Wheeler, b. Russell	9
Whatteris, b. Russell	10
Crowe, b. Beetham	5
Mountburn, b. Beetham	4
Shoobridge, b. Beetham	1
Holden, not out	1
Extras	10
Total	123

R.C.D.

Mountford, c. Clutsam, b. Eccles	1
Russell, st. Watteris, b. Eccles ..	0
Storp, c. Clutsam, b. Eccles ..	5
Beetham, c. Clutsam, b. Eccles	4
Gage, c. Wheeler, b. Eccles ..	3
Constantine, b. Clutsam	12
Lequesne, run out	2
Sheehy, b. Eccles	8
Woolcock, b. Clutsam	0
Dooley, c. & b. Eccles	0
Jewkes, not out	0
Extras	9
Total	44

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MOUNTED SPORTS, CAVALRY BARRACKS, ST. JOHNS

The following is the proposed programme of mounted sports, to be held on Saturday, September 25th:

1.—Remount Jumping.

2.—Tent Pegging

3.—N.C.O.'s and Men's Jumping.

4.—Open Jumping (Officers of Allied nations and members of Montreal Hunt Club, etc.

5.—V. C. Race

6.—Wrestling on Horseback.

7.—Musical Chairs.

8.—Hurdle Race (1½ miles).

Note: Event No. 3, first member of Sergeants' Mess wins Allan Case Cup (Sgts.)

Event No. 4, 1st officer, "A" Squadron, R.C.D. (Straubenzie Cup).

The U.S. cavalry and artillery units stationed at Fort Ethan Allen are entering three competitions in the "Open Jumping" event.

A CORDIAL INVITATION IS EXTENDED TO ALL OLD COMRADES TO ATTEND THESE SPORTS.

FOOTBALL

Singer vs. R. C. D.

On August 17th the R. C. D. revenged themselves for the defeat they suffered when these teams last met. At the end of the game the Dragoons were on the right side of a 4-1 score. The Dragoons had the best of the game right through and were worth a few more goals.

Hart Battery vs. R. C. D.

The improved Hart Battery team was unable to halt the winning streak of the Dragoons when the above teams met on August 20th. The Dragoons were without the services of Gilmore but Dawkes was a worthy substitute. The final whistle found the Dragoons leading by 4-1.

R. C. D. vs. Singer

These teams met again on September 7th. The Dragoons had to field a number of substitutes, Gilmore, Campbell, Capt. Hammond and Sheehy being absent from the regular line-up. The visitors had the best of the play but the home team fought hard and are to be congratulated for emerging from the struggle with one point. Result: Dragoons 1, Singer 1.

League Standing

	P.	W.	D.	L.	P.
R. C. D.	5	4	1	0	9
Singer	5	2	1	2	5
Windsor	3	2	0	1	4
Hart Battery ...	5	0	0	5	0

H.Q. AND "B" SQUADRON, MUSKETRY RESULTS

Marksman

Cpl. Hider	161
Tpr. Taylor	160
Major Timmis	149
Major Baty	147
Tpr. Kent	146
Tpr. Rutherford	145
Tpr. Gill	144
Sgt. Sturgess	143
Tpr. Nickle	143
Sgt. Rowe	142
Sgt. King	140
Cpl. Simpkin	140
Tpr. Crowe	139
Q.M.S.F. Hogan	139
Tpr. Cox	136
Tpr. Jennings	135
Tpr. Howe	133
Sgt. Buell	132
Cpl. Harding	132
Tpr. Faulkner	131
Tpr. Martin, J. E.	130
Lt. Chadwick	127
Cpl. Blake	127

Cpl. Derry	126
S.S.M. Copeland	125
Sgt. Tamlyn	125
Tpr. Hunt, A. J.	125

1st Class Shots

Tpr. Lefebvre	124
Sgt. Sayger	122
Tpr. Barker	121
Tpr. Englefield	121
Cpl. MacDonald	119
S/Sgt. Oliver	118
Tpr. Pratt	114
Cpl. Mercer	113
Tpr. Hunt, M.	112
Tpr. Dutton	112
Tpr. Martin, J.	112
Capt. Bate	110
Sgt. Britt	110
Sgt. Simpson	110
Tpr. Armitage	109
Tpr. Rainey	109
Tpr. Peterkin	109
Cpl. Galloway	108
Tpr. Miller	108
Tpr. Coleman	107
Tpr. Lauder	107
Tpr. Thatcher	106
Tpr. Houston	106
Tpr. Searle	105
Sgt. Jackson	105

2nd Class Shots

Tpr. Lamb	104
Tpr. Marshall	102
L/Cpl. Wade	97
Tpr. Halperin	97
Tpr. MacAleer	97
Q.M.S.T. Travers	94
Tpr. Henderson	92
Tpr. Hood	92
Sgt. Costello	90
Tpr. Morgan	90
Tpr. Campbell	88
Tpr. Dingle	87
Sgt. Manning	87
Tpr. Jessamine	86
Tpr. Merrick	85
L/Cpl. Stafford	85
Q.M.S.F. Madden	84
Tpr. Rodgers	82
Tpr. Homerston	82
L/Cpl. Simpkin	80
Sgt. Mathews	80

Annual Musketry.

"A" Squadron

Marksman	Score
Cpl. McKerrall	167
L/Cpl. Frazer	158
Capt. Hammond	154
Tpr. Harrington	151
Tpr. Beaulieu	135
L/Cpl. Weeks	133
Tpr. Gilmore	132
Capt. Drury	129
Sgt. Sheehy	129
Sgt. Gardner	129
L/Cpl. Jewkes	129
Major Sawers	128
L/Cpl. Adams	128
Tpr. Clark	127



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Cpl. Green	126
L/Cpl. Cullinan	126
Tpr. Anderson	125

Tpr. Desfosses	87
Cpl. Coulter	82

Recruits

First Class	Score
L/Cpl. Godsmark	123
Tpr. Woolcock	122
L/Cpl. Hendry	121
Tpr. Caillyer	116
Tpr. Willey	116
Sgt. Langley	115
Sgt. Taylor	115
Tpr. Bilton	115
Sgt. Harris	113
Tpr. Dresser	113
Tpr. Guy	111
Sgt. Neeves	110
Tpr. Rowe	109
Tpr. Brennan	107
Tpr. Gardner	107

Marksman	Score
Tpr. Bold	136

First Class	Score
Tpr. Story	112
Tpr. Smith	108
Tpr. Randall	106

Second Class	Score
Tpr. Allingham	81
Tpr. Hebert	85
Tpr. Jones	85
Tpr. Valiquette	92

At the close of a recent Sunday school talk the teacher asked the pupils if they had any questions to ask and immediately a small hand shot skyward.

"Please sir," the little one wanted to know, "why was Adam never a baby?"

The teacher coughed, in doubt as to what answer to give to this momentous question. But a little girl, the eldest of several brothers and sisters, came to his aid.

"Please sir," she answered, "because there was nobody to nurse him."



IN A HOSPITAL GARDEN

Major Williams, Sister Wylie, and Masters Jim and Jack Williams, beside the beautiful hollyhock bed in the hospital garden at the Cavalry Barracks.

BARRACK GARDENS

Practically every Permanent Force station throughout Canada, wherever they have suitable grounds at their disposal, usually spend considerable amount of money and devote considerable time towards beautifying them with flower gardens, lawns, etc. The greatest difficulty in this connection is obtaining sufficient number of personnel to properly care for them.

Since our return from overseas a great deal of work of this nature has been accomplished at the Cavalry Barracks, St. Johns, P.Q. New lawns have been made, and attractive flower beds put in, in front of the Officers' Mess, Sergeants' Mess, Orderly Room and the Canteen. Trooper Desfosses has for several years been employed as groundsman, and most of his work has been personally supervised by Major and Mrs. Bowie, who have taken great interest in the appearance of the barracks in this connection. Brig.-Gen. C. J. Armstrong has also taken a great interest in the beautifying of the barracks and through his efforts each year a number of young trees have been planted, which in time to come, will replace the already beautiful ones which surround our buildings. The station hospital has also a very creditable flower and vegetable garden, and by the latter have been able to furnish the patients in the hospital with fresh vegetables throughout the season. This garden was started through the efforts of Capt. Halkett, and since his departure, has been ably continued by Nursing Sister Wylie and Major Williams. Nursing Sister Wylie was rewarded this year by having an exceptionally fine display of hollyhocks which would be a credit to any professional gardener.

The discouraging feature of work of this nature is usually exempli-

fied by the fact that throughout most of the summer months Permanent Force troops are forced to be absent from their permanent stations, at camps of instruction, strikes, etc., but fortunately in our case at St. Johns this year most of us were permitted to be present for the greater part of the summer and so enabled to enjoy the results of our labours for the past six summers.

My War Diary.

(Continued)

(Being the daily jottings from the diary of an officer of the regiment, from 1914 to 1919).

Saturday, June 10th—Auchy

Regimental jumping at 9 a.m. Rode "Sheila," who did very badly owing to the heavy going. Meeting of the sports committee after lunch and we decided to have the sports put off. Earl is still laid up with his ankle. Russian offensive in full swing — 60,000 prisoners. Went to H.Q. and Shaw had talk to officers re gambling, etc. Reports from the line indicate heavy Canadian casualties.

Sunday, June 11th

There was a church parade today at Blangy, where a memorial service was held for Lord Kitchener. I did not attend as there was a committee meeting to decide about brigade sports. On account of the bad weather we decided to postpone the sports. "Sheila" has sprained a tendon and is laid up; this leaves me with only one horse. Fletcher took on a new groom while Earl is sick. The Russians are still advancing and have taken 50,000 prisoners in Galicia and Bukovina. Clyde Caldwell was married on the 7th.

Monday, June 12th

Parade on regimental scheme with the Royal Flying Corps. Back at 11.30. Took over two new horses; one not at all bad. Raining hard and divisional training is postponed. Russians have taken 35,000 more prisoners. Roosevelt splits from Progressives. Canadian casualties are very heavy. Earl went on leave.

Tuesday, June 13th

Had squadron parade at 8.30 a.m. and did convoy scheme till 12 noon. It rained hard all the time. After lunch had pioneer class until 3 p.m. Went for ride in the rain with Moss. It has been raining now for six days.

Wednesday, June 14th

Still raining. Took squadron on convoy scheme till noon. Had the pioneers in the afternoon till 3.00 p.m. Did explosives. Afterwards gave lecture to the N.C.O.'s class on "Discipline." Went for ride to Fresnoy at 4.00 p.m. and made a map of it. All clocks put on one hour at 11.00 p.m. Russians still keeping up the good work.

Thursday, June 15th

Getting ready to move. Had a general clean-up of the lines and stables. The squadron paraded in marching order at 1.30 p.m. for a practise. Inspected all billets after they left. We think we are to move further south on Saturday. Timmis got his majority today, which leaves a vacancy for captain, so H.Q. will have to decide between Fisher and I.

Friday, June 16th

Squadron parade for march discipline at 8.30. Back at 11.00 p.m. Stables and cleaning up until dinner. Tried out new horses over jumps; they were no good. Had pioneers in the afternoon and blew up some gun-cotton.

Saturday, June 17th

Exercise ride till 7.00 a.m. Inspection of all kit and billets. We are to move sometime tonight. After lunch I packed up, and Graht, Timmis and I went over and blew up all my pioneer stores. Had dinner at 5.00 p.m. and left at 7.00 p.m. Brigade did not leave starting point till 8.55 p.m. Walked all the way—very slow pace. At 12 p.m. we had only covered 14 kilometres. Everybody very tired but a fine cool night for marching.

Sunday, June 18th (Drucat)

Arrived at 4.00 p.m. and got into billets. Fixed horse lines and tidied kits. Had breakfast at 6.00 a.m. Forage arrived at 7.00 a.m., and I saw it taken round. Hear we are to form part of the 2nd Indian Division. Am billeted with the curé.

Monday, June 19th

Squadron parade at 8.30 a.m. and went to the area where the regiment paraded. Did our squadron work till 11.30 a.m. After lunch went to Abbeyville with Timmis, who bought some champagne for the mess to celebrate his majority. Back at 6.45 p.m.

Tuesday, June 20th

Squadron parade at 8.15 a.m. Did some tactical work and then did a regimental scheme to occupy a wood. Criticized by C.O. Back at noon. After lunch went with the V.O. to the 22nd Vet. Hospital at Abbeyville and met Major Hobday, the famous dog vet. Saw my horse "Chris," who will still be a month there. Had dinner in Abbeyville and came back at 9.00 p.m. Russians are still advancing.

Wednesday, June 21st

Squadron parade at 8.15 a.m. Regiment paraded at 9.00. Did some schemes and seized a position and dug in. Back at noon. Took over a mare from Sgt. Wardell which I exchanged for my bay. Did a lot of work re turning spare kit into store.

Thursday, June 22nd

Timmis was sick, so took squadron at 8.15. Got order to turn out the transport at 9.15. The regiment paraded at 9.30 and we went to brigade parade ground, where General Seeley told us the push was to take place and said that we would be in it. Afterwards he told the squadron commanders where we were going to go and what our objective would be. Did brigade scheme and stayed out till 3.30 p.m. Lots of jumping trenches, etc.

Friday, June 23rd

Breakfast at 5.00, and squadron parade at 6.15. Moved to regimental parade ground at 7.00. Dug in on a hill and occupied trenches till 9.00. Back at 10.00. Stables and inspection of horses. Took pioneers in the afternoon. After dinner talked to Newcomen, who told me we were going up the line on Sunday. Raining off and on all day.

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